

## Tap to Increase Preview

Throwing the shirt down, Emily looked down at her braless chest. Two small mounds stared back, more than double the size she was moments ago. "My chest!" She gasped, half due to excitement. "What happened to me??"

Randy looked back at his phone, and grinned. He held the phone in front of her. "Look." Her breasts looked exactly like the computer model in the app. Even her nipples looked identical, small pencil eraser nubs topping each palm-full of breast. "No..."

"I think so."

"No. How...how would that app even... Randy, I swear if this is some sort of prank."

"It's not me! I mean I did press the button... But I didn't think it would work!"

She looked back at her chest, scared to touch her new assets. "These can't be real..."

Randy reached out and gently prodded the side of her breast with his index finger. They bobbed back and forth a little, her skin pressing into his finger. "They feel pretty real to me."

Emily saw the front of her chest wobbling, and her mind almost couldn't make sense of it. Her hands quickly grabbed them, forcing their motion to cease. Feeling their warmth almost fill out her hands, Emily felt a wave of pleasure she had never felt before wash over her. "T-They are real..." She accepted. Her nipples were standing up now, aroused.

"What else can this app do?" Randy quickly asked, grabbing his phone. He saw a settings tab near the top. He tapped the settings excitedly. "Look at all these things we can do!" He exclaimed. "Nipple size, sensitivity, growth rate, growth amount, perkiness, firmness, there's even a toggle for if you want those light blue veins some women have!"

Emily was hardly paying attention to the list. "Let's just... Wait for a second, Randy." She told him.

Randy was already in the process of pushing the increase button again.

"*Ahh!*" Emily gasped, "Randy I said sto--" Her eyes fluttered closed as she moaned. "I...I said...mmmm what did you do...?" She looked down at her chest, eyes half open. They were growing larger in her hands, filling and stretching into her palms.

"I turned your sensitivity up. It was pretty low, you know." Randy confessed, watching his girlfriend grow. Her breasts jiggled as her body shook, each like an apple on her front.

"Mmmnng," She groaned, the growth stopping. "You gotta warn me before you do that!" She punched him lightly, her boobs bouncing around unsupported.

Randy didn't care. "They look incredible!" He grabbed one in his large hand and gave his girlfriend a squeeze for the first time. She shook from his touch, and could feel her nipples harden like iron in the snow. "Do you like them?" He asked, massaging her lightly.

"They're... Better than I had imagined..." She said, enjoying his caress.

"You want to keep going?" Randy hoped more than anything that she would.

"Y-Yes, but..." she began.

“Come on, you can go a little bigger!” Randy encouraged, enjoying seeing her breasts grow before him.

“It's not that.” She told him, removing his hand from her tit. Forcing herself to make the pleasure stop took more effort than she thought it would. “People are already going to wonder where these came from.”

“So you want to go back down?” He asked, sullen.

“No!” Emily quickly affirmed. She had just gotten breasts, and she wasn't about to say goodbye to them. “Let's take a look at those settings again...”

Randy opened them and held the phone between them. Emily looked at them before speaking. “I do want to be bigger...” She admitted. “But it would be best if i didn't show up to class tomorrow with bowling ball tits, you know?”

“Yea...” Randy agreed.

“So what if...I still grew, but we changed how much and how fast?” Emily looked up at him with a sly smile. A few strands of red hair had fallen into her face, her eyes thirsty behind them. She looked like she had waited for this moment her entire life.

“Ok... How big are you thinking?” Randy asked, expecting an answer like D or E cups.

“*Big.*” She said. “I want knockers bigger than my own head. I've always wanted to be one of those short, tiny girls with the massive rack that everyone stares at.” Emily didn't waste a second thinking about it. To Randy it almost seemed like this had been a thought that had crossed her mind more than once.